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rites of Spring

by Magister Michael Rose

Introduction: The following ritual was performed March 4th, XXXVI A.S., during a photo shoot for an upcoming book about religions of the world. This is an ongoing project by photojournalist Brennan O’Conner; it should take him about three years to complete.

This is a Spring ritual and even a lust ritual of sorts that recognizes life springing forth from Winter’s icy grasp. It is a celebration of that feeling which all beasts experience at this time of year that most would call Spring fever, that primordial instinct which sparks the mating call.

During the ritual the celebrant and his assistant invoke female nymphs to awaken the lusts of Pan from his wintery sleep. We added some real bump and grind stripper music to bridge from the solemnity of the organ music and the ritual formalities into the dance performed by the nymphs. This added that final visual assault and a touch of humour so often lacking in many rituals I have witnessed. After the ritual we had a sumptuous banquet complete with fruit, meat, cheeses, wine and the finest of Ales.

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“The cult of personality is dead, let us continue on down the river of life and let the dead wood lodge behind us with the other refuse and wreckage and forgotten failures!”

HAIL SATAN!
& ENJOY!

Sincerely,

Robert A. Lang
CHURCH OF SATAN

The Cast: The Celebrant, his Assistant, two Succubi, Pan, and as many additional participants as is desired to make up the congregation.

Requirements: Items standard to Satanic Ritual as described in *The Satanic Bible*. In addition, two upright hexagonal coffins are placed to flank the altar. A feast is prepared and is readied so that all participants may enjoy it as soon as the formal rite is ended.

As the ritual opens the Celebrant stands before the altar. Pan is also crouched before the altar, but hidden in the shadows. The assistant stands to one side beside the gong. The Succubi are standing in closed, upright coffins flanking the altar, thus hidden from the congregation, who should enter after the stage is set.

The music used for this ritual was the *Satanis* theme by Anton LaVey, *Cathedrales* by Lous Vierne, *The Stripper* by David Rose and *For Strippers Only* and *Shivas Regal* by Bill Grundy, Morris Levy & Sonny Lester.



Cleansing of the air

{Bell is rung 9 times.}

CELEBRANT: In Nomine Dei Nostri Satanas Luciferi Excelsi!

In the name of Satan, The Ruler of the Earth, the King of the World, I command the Forces of Darkness to arise from the depths to attend us. Open wide the Gates of Hell and come forth to greet me as your brother and friend.

We who have taken thy name, who acknowledge the beast within, who revel in the delights of the flesh, call upon you! Come forth in answer to your names!

{Each following name is repeated by participants and then the gong is struck.}

Pan! Lilith! Naamah! Sabazios! Proserpine! Ishtar! Asmodeus!
Amon! Iarilo! Bast! T'an-Mo! Astaroth! Mantus! Mania! Hecate!
Mormo!

Invocation of the Crown Princes of Hell

{Celebrant takes up the dagger and calls the four Princes of Hell. After doing this he reads the 2nd key in Enochian.}

CELEBRANT: Adagita vau-pa-ahe zodonugonu fa-a-ipe salada! Vi-i-vau el! Sobame ial-pereji i-zoda-zodazod pi-adapehe casarema aberameji ta ta-labo paracaleda qo-ta lores-el-qo turebesa ooge balatohe! Giui cahisa lusada oreri od micalapape cahisa bia ozodonugonu! lape noanu tarofe coresa tage o-quo maninu IA-I-DON. Torezodu! gohe-el, zodacare eca ca-no-quoda! zodameranu micalazado od ozadazodame vaurelar; lape zodir IOIAD!

{Gong is struck twice. At this point the coffins open. The Celebrant then raises the chalice.}



Rite of the Chalice

CELEBRANT: I raise up this chalice, symbol of voluptuous flesh, to exalt the lusts of the flesh. We drink of the elixir of ecstasy to inflame within us the forces of lust and life.

{Celebrant drinks from the chalice.}

CELEBRANT: Hail Sabazios! {repeated, gong is struck}

Hail Pan! {repeated, gong strike}

Hail Satan! {repeated, gong strike}

{Celebrant turns to face participants.}

CELEBRANT: Come and drink, and partake of the fiery lust that is the gift of Satan.

{When all have drunk, some elixir must remain and the Celebrant places the undrained chalice on the altar.}

Summoning of Pan



CELEBRANT: We are here assembled as winter dies to exalt and invoke the forces of lust which renew the earth, and herald the spring. Let others feebly speak of spiritual renewal and mother goddesses. We praise here the Great God Pan!

CONGREGANTS: Hail Pan! {Gong is struck.}

{At this point the assistant steps forward, and the celebrant withdraws to the back of the chamber. As the assistant makes his recitation, Pan rises from his crouch to stand before the altar.}

ASSISTANT*: Thrill with lissome lust of the light, Come careening
out of the night
Pan! Oh Pan!
Come over the sea
From Sicily and from Arcady!
Roaming as Bacchus, with fauns and pards
And nymphs and satyrs for thy guards,
Come with Artemis, silken shod,
And wash thy white thigh, beautiful God,
In the moon of the woods, on the marble mount,
The dimpled dawn of the amber fount!
Dip the purple of passionate prayer
In the crimson shrine, the scarlet snare,
The soul that startles in eyes of blue
To watch thy wantonness weeping through
The tangled grove, the gnarled bole
Of the living tree that is spirit and soul
And body and brain.
Come over the sea,

Devil or god, to me, to me,
Pan, Oh Pan!
Come with trumpets sounding shrill
Over the hill!
Come with drums low muttering
From the spring!
Come with flute and come with pipe!
Thrust the sword through the galling fetter,
All-devourer, all-begetter;
Give me the sign of the Open Eye,
And the token erect of thorny thigh,
And the word of madness and mystery,
Pan, Oh Pan!
Do as thou wilt, as a great god can,
With hoofs of steel you race on the rocks
Through solstice stubborn to equinox
And you rave and you rape and you rip and you rend
Everlasting world without end,
Maiden and man,
In the might of Pan.
Hail Pan, {all repeat}
Hail Pan, {all repeat}
Hail Pan! {all repeat}

CELEBRANT: The raging lust of Pan shall renew all life after the long grey winter. Let fools and weaklings deny and disparage lust. We know that he who denies lust, denies life! {gong is struck}

Lust is a virtue which drives men forward! {gong}
Lust is a potent source of energy! {gong}
Lust is the engine of creation! {gong}
Lust is the engine of destruction! {gong}
Lust destroys the weak! {gong}
Lust exalts the strong {gong}
Lust is eternal! {gong}

{Celebrant reads the 16th key in Enochian.}

CELEBRANT: Ilasa viviala pereta! Salamanu balata, das acarodazodi busada, od belioraxa balita: das inusi caosaji lusadanu emoda: das ome od taliobe: darilapa iehe ilasa Mada Zodilodarepe. Zodacare od Zodameranu. Odo cicale Qaa: zodoreje, lape zodiredo Noco Mada, hoathahe Saitan!

Conjuration of the Succubi

Let us be exalted by our lusts! In the names of the great Harlot of Babylon, and of Lilith and of Hecate, our lusts shall be fulfilled. Pan sleeps, but we shall awaken him. His lustfulness wanes, but we shall renew it.



{Celebrant continues with the 13th key in Enochian.}

CELEBRANT: Napeai Babajehe das berinu vax ooaona larinuji vonupehe doalime: conisa olalogi oresaha das cahisa afefa. Micama isaro Mada od Lonu-sahi-toxa, das ivaumeda aai Jirosabe. Zodacare od Zodameranu. Odo cicale Qaa! Zodoreje, lape zodiredo Noco Mada, hoathahe Saitan!

I call upon the Daughters of Darkness—Infernal creatures of joy, Temptresses, Nymphs, Succubi. They shall awaken his lust.

{Celebrant continues with the 7th key in English.}

The East is a house of harlots singing praises among the flames of the first glory wherein the Dark Lord hath opened His mouth; and they are become as living dwellings in whom the strength of man rejoiceth; and they are appareled with ornaments of brightness, such



as work wonders on all creatures. Whose kingdoms and continuance are as the Third and Fourth, strong towers and places of comfort, the seats of pleasure and continuance. O ye servants of pleasure, Move! Appear! Sing praises unto the Earth and be mighty amongst us. For that to this remembrance is given power, and our strength waxeth strong in our

comforter.

{At the appropriate musical cue [*The Stripper*], the Succubi emerge from the coffins. Their movements should be earthy and seductive. They drink from the chalice as they dance around Pan, and then they pour some elixir down his throat—he drinks with gusto. After the dancing reaches a sensual climax, one dancer runs “offstage.” As the music approaches its end, she beckons towards one coffin and the other dancer makes a dash for it with Pan in close pursuit. As they enter the coffin and the lid is closed by the other succubus, the gong is struck *fortissimo*.}

ALL: Hail Pan! {double gong strike}

CELEBRANT: Shemhamforash! {repeated by congregants}

Hail Satan! {repeated by congregants and then gong is struck.}

Hail Satan! {repeated & gonged—louder.}

Hail Satan! {repeated & gonged—loudest.}

{Pan pokes his head out of the coffin to leer and flick his tongue then says:}

PAN: World without end! Flesh without sin!

{We hear the Succubi giggling with lewd anticipation, as Pan grins again and closes the lid.}

Pollutionary

{Bell is rung 9 times}

CELEBRANT: It is done!

{All participants now enjoy the feast.}



***Adapted by Michael Rose from *Hymn to Pan* by Aleister Crowley.**

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